

THE NEW SOUTH.

Vol. 1, No. 10. PORT ROYAL, S. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1862. Price Five Cents.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Published every Saturday Morning by

JOS. H. SEARS,.....Proprietor.

PRICE: FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

Advertisements, one dollar a line, each insertion.

Terms: *Annually cash.*

OFFICE: Post Office Building, Union Square.

POETRY.

[Writes for The New South.]

In Memoriam.

CHARLES H. BARTLEY, Of Co. "E," 4th Regt. N. Y. Vols., died on FORT PALMIST, Oct. 9th, 1862. The following lines are addressed to his widowed Mother.

On FORT Island's sacred beach,
Within the ever-sounding surf,
Of waves, now rippling on the shore,
Now maddened with the tempest roar;
Where the Palmetto and the Pine,
In southern solitude embrace.

We made a youthful bridegroom here,—
One of those generous souls and brave,
Who in our country's awful strife,
Fought not to himself, health and life,—
That they may shield his precious boy,
From Freedom's sword ever-maddened dart.
He was a widow's early gift;
The strongest courage she could not lift.

But proud it has been on the beach,
And tearfully she looks to stand
For Right and for his Native Land.

O-sweeping heart! O noble soul!
Knew that they had reached the goal
Of all that glorious shining throng,
Who live not in the poet's song,
Nor the historian's partial story;
But in the grand, nobler glory,
Of conscious spirits high above,
Who had alone for country's love.
His prayer still and his country first;
And she and God art once defended,
By all the martyr souls ascended,
Before God's throne to plead the right,
Then sit the feebly arm of meek
Jehoid in this earthly strife,
For Slavery, or for Freedom's life.

J. C. E.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.—Mr. Harbert, in his second letter to the editor of the New York Times, describes from his knowledge acquired during the long confinement in Richmond, the golden opportunity we had to crush the rebellion during the Fall of last year, when the rebels, lashed into confidence by their first victory at Bull Run, and relying, for an early peace, had permitted their armies to divide into insignificance. Mr. Harbert says:

"Before I left my first prison I had obtained ample evidence to show that the Confederate government was sinking rapidly in the estimation of the Southern people, and that in consequence of its unpopularity and incapacity, the military condition of the South was becoming, from satisfactory to the best informed Southern man. Early in October I heard from a distinguished officer of Massachusetts, who wrote: The men are dying like dogs, and are buried worse than dogs. The army is dispirited, demoralized, disunited. We are routed at every turn by commissaries and quartermasters—and in the next battle it is my belief that we shall be seriously whipped. The effective force of Gen. Johnston had been fallen below 40,000 men. Disease has invaded the camps, and constant feuds always harassed the men. How the signal of two, three or five rockets roused the men from their rest in those wretched mountains, southern officers writing the history of that strange season, will one day, perhaps, have the candor to tell. As New

Orleans, Major Gen. Lovell found a half armed force of fifteen thousand men, and a half completed steam ram, the contractors for which, Northern men and connections of Secretary Mallory, were plodding away with ten hours a day of work as casually as if so distant national leaders were gathering below the ominous smoke of the horizon. Gen. Albert Johnston, in like manner, found himself called upon to bolt Columbus and Bowling Green, to keep Tennessee, and to control Kentucky, with but little more than a division of men. Over the whole land brooded the spirit of the new War Secretary's openly avowed belief that the war which ought to have ended in September, must infallibly end in January. What our own Government was doing during all these months of golden opportunity, you, sir, know better than I."

During all this time a nightmare seemed to paralyze the national leaders, and the "golden opportunity" was lost forever. The Army of the Potomac remained listless in its lines from September to March, while in Kentucky, Gen. Buell, at the head of magnificent columns remained at Louisville, smacking elbows, and holding in check a rebel force at Bowling Green, not more than a fourth as large as his own. It was during this period of gloom that Mr. Stanton came into the Cabinet, and influenced those presidential orders to "advance," which saved the country, but which also provoked that hostility of military imbeciles and secret traitors, which persuades Mr. Stanton with unrelenting fury to this day.—*Wash Nat. Reg. editor.*

—That Cato said about his boy fallen in battle may be said by thousands.

"Thank to the gods my boy has done his duty,
Whether, my son! There set him down, my friends,
Full as my right, that may you now understand.
The bloody corpse, and count those glorious wounds.
Now bending in death overpowered by virtue!
Who would not see that youth? What boy is that?
That we can die but once to save our country?
Why this the soldiers say, my love, my friend,
I should have blushed if Cato's horse had stood
Secure, and straddled in a civil War."

—"The Southerner, the Southerner, Sir!" exclaimed a chivalric F. F. V.—"will fight as long as he can crawl." "No doubt, but not as long as his gun runs," quietly replied the Northerner.

LOCAL NEWS.

A REFUGEE FROM SAVANNAH.—Corporal McFadden of the 4th Georgia Volunteer, managed to make his escape to Fort Palmetto and, strange to say, bring two prisoners with him. Corporal McFadden is a Yankee school-master, who emigrated to the South for the purpose of bettering his own condition, and at the same time, enlightening the Southern mind, and leading in the pleasant paths of knowledge. But the Southerners, it seems, thinking that the man who could teach the young ideas how to shoot, might be able to do something in the line of logic, put a pair of his hands and Mr. McFadden, became a conscript, with the rank of corporal. But strange to say Corporal McFadden did not appreciate the kindness of his Southern friends; he was not amiable of military distinctions; he considered the "pen mightier than the sword" and much preferred to handle the former article. But necessity is a stern mistress and McFadden had to accept his fate and bid his time—and when the time came, he was equal to the emergency, as our readers will conceive.

It seems that last Monday, Corporal McFadden obtained permission to go with two men, in a boat to the Savannah marshes to shoot pigs. About mid-day the Corporal prepared a lunch, which was accepted by the men. While the men were engaged in eating—the Corporal, taking up one of the magnets and examining it, carelessly spoke to the boys about the had caught, but was not advised him to clean it. The man offered some excuse for the dirty and nasty appearance of the magnet, but smiled laughingly, that it would "go off all right." McFadden got down the magnet, but was careful to place it in the stern of the boat, beyond the reach of the men. He pursued the same tactics with the second man, and having thus

managed to disarm them both without awakening their suspicions, he coolly drew his revolver, cocked it, and pointing it at the men, quietly ordered them to row him to Fort Palmetto. The men, completely taken aback, were inclined to treat the matter as a joke, but his quiet and determined manner soon convinced them of his earnestness, and they were fain to obey. Unfortunately, night came on, the Corporal lost his way, and was obliged to pass a sleepless night with these men, one of whom confessed that he watched nearly all night for an opportunity, when the Corporal was overcome with sleep, to strike him on the head with an oar. But Corporal McFadden, remembering, no doubt, that, "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty," kept awake and next morning reached Fort Palmetto, safe from the clutches of his Southern friends.

—The "Sailor," Capt. Loganson, a small schooner of 18 tons ran ashore near St. Helena Island, but Thursday night about twelve o'clock. She evidently intended to run the blockade but by mistake got into the wrong port. The Captain, upon discovering his error, set fire to the vessel, and together with two men composing his crew, endeavored to escape in his boat. He was captured by one picked near Bay Point. The vessel, together with the cargo, is entirely destroyed. The Virginia states that she is an English schooner, of 18 tons, from Nassau, loaded with salt.

THE PRING ON THE PLANTER.—The Steamer *Bluffton*, while making a reconnaissance toward Charleston, on the 18th inst., was fired into from the shore, by rebel sharp-shooters, and four men of the 48th N. Y. Vols. were wounded. One of the men, Corporal Doran, has since died from his wounds.

CAPTURE OF TWO OFFICERS.—Captain Inelson and Probst, with six men, of the 6th Connecticut Regiment, crossed to the main land from Lady's Island, and were captured by rebel cavalry. The occurrence is attributable to their rashness in venturing on the main land with so small a force, where both sides are so well posted, and they were obliged to surrender to superior numbers.

ACCIDENT TO THE STEAMER BURNING.—The Steamer *Burnside*, Capt. Wick, was towed into this port last Friday night, in the gun-boat *Saco*. She was discovered by the *Scute* of Wasco Sound drifting about in a crippled condition, having broken her screw, and lost her rudder. She left St. Augustine, Fla. last Monday, with forty passengers, bound for this port, and was crippled in a gale off the Georgia coast. She will be towed to New York for repairs.

SENVOWER ASHORE.—The schooner *Jenny Lind*, Capt. Tallman, from Philadelphia, loaded with sutler's stores, got on the shoals, while entering the harbor, on the 25th inst., and was very badly damaged. She was got off and brought into port in a sinking condition. Her cargo will be saved. The schooner and cargo owned by W. A. Wornley & Co. of the 7th Connecticut.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. H. J. Winner, who has so ably filled the Editorial chair of the New South for some time back, "winded" for the North last Friday in the Steamer *Frederick*. "The gods to pay a Fort" that to his family in Brooklyn, and will return to his duties here in a fortnight. Our readers no doubt, will miss his careful and studied articles, which have lent such a charm to this little sheet, and raised it to a standard above mediocrity. We hope, however, to be able soon to chronicle his return to his Editorial labors. In the meantime we shall endeavor to fill our little page with succinct news and original matter to compensate for the absence of his ready pen.

—Admiral S. F. Dupont arrived here on Wednesday, 24th inst., in the Steamer *Republic Star*.

PORT ROYAL SATURDAY 23, 1862.

The Pootalago Expedition.

An expedition was dispatched from this place last Tuesday Oct. 21st, to a place called McKay's Point, at the junction of the Broad and Pootalago rivers, twenty miles from the mouth of the Broad river, for the purpose of penetrating inland as far as the line of the Charleston and Savannah R. R., and destroying the bridge at Coosawhatchie, Pootalago and Sallahatchie—although the destruction of the bridges was not accomplished, still the expedition was not entirely without important results and cannot be said to be a failure. The force employed for the work consisted of nine gun-boats under command of Capt. Chas. Steadman; and seven transports carrying troops. The land force consisted of 4500 men, commanded by Gen. J. M. Brannan. Following is a list of the vessels and the number of troops each transported—

Paul Jones, Flagship, CHARLES STEADMAN, Commanding	500 men
Conanahatchie, " " " "	250 "
Wissahickon, " " " "	250 "
Patuxent, " " " "	250 "
Thames, " " " "	250 "
Meribethal, " " " "	250 "
York, " " " "	250 "
Water witch, " " " "	150 "
Ben DeHoll, (transport) " " " "	750 "
Boston, " " " "	500 "
Delaware, " " " "	500 "
Delaware and Schenck, " " " "	500 "
Flora, " " " "	500 "
St. Washington, " " " "	500 "
Blauvelt, " " " "	500 "

The land force was composed as follows:

4th Pennsylvania, 400 men, Col. GARDNER	400
5th " " " " " "	400
4th New Hampshire, 400 " " " "	400
6th Connecticut, 400 " " " "	400
comprising 1st Brigade and commanded by GEN. BRANNAN	400
10th Pennsylvania, 400 " " " "	400
7th Connecticut, 600 " " " "	600
1st New Hampshire, 600 " " " "	600
Volunteer Engineers, 250 " " " "	250
3d R. I. Artillery, 500 " " " "	500

comprising the 2d Brigade and commanded by GEN. TERRY. There was in addition to this force a battery of 500 10 pounder Field Guns (1st U. S. Artillery) commanded by Lieut. Henry, and three Batteries from the States.

The expedition sailed soon after midnight and the troops were all landed at McKay's Point the next morning, with the exception of 300 men of the 48th New York Volunteers under Col. Barton, who proceeded on the Steamer Planter to the mouth of the Coosawhatchie River.

Capt. Gray of the 7th New Hampshire Regiment with a small force of men in boats, had been sent in the night to surprise and capture the rebel pickets stationed at McKay's Point. He failed to accomplish his purpose, however, and the picket fled to give the alarm of our approach. This rendered Gen. Brannan anxious to push forward before the rebels could muster sufficient force to frustrate his designs. The next morning our forces commenced to land at McKay's. The landing commenced at 7 o'clock and by 10 o'clock Gen. Terry's brigade was on the march and following Gen. Brannan who was in the advance. The day was fine and the road good, but our progress was slow, frequent stoppages being made while the scouts reconnoitered in front. The greater portion of our road was through open fields—cotton fields overgrown with rank weeds and tall grass—while the country through which we passed and the few houses we saw appeared utterly deserted. Everything appeared dead and going to decay; not a human being was to be seen, nor a living animal to give animation to the dreary landscape. After three hours' marching we had penetrated some five miles into the country, when upon emerging from a wood into an open space, fire was open-

ed upon the advance by a battery, in good position, and hidden by the tall, rank grass which fringed the road.

The 17th Pennsylvania Regt., Col. Gould, which was in the advance, immediately fell into line and after delivering a well directed volley, slung off upon the battery, cheering in gallant style while the 4th New Hampshire regiment, Col. Bell, which followed them, deployed on either side on skirmishers. The rebels made but a short stand here, retiring after a slight resistance to the woods just in their rear, where they took up a still stronger position. Here, protected by the trees and the thick brush, and having in their favor all the advantages of the ground and position, they made a bold and determined stand; but they were soon obliged to give way before the impetuous bravery of our troops, who again charged upon them and drove them slowly before them. While retreating they kept up a brisk and continuous firing, taking advantage of every good position for their artillery while their sharpshooters, protected by the trees and their knowledge of the ground, kept up an irregular, but harassing fire of musketry. Our troops successively charged upon them and dislodging them, in this way drove them a distance of nearly four miles, to the bridge which crosses the Pootalago river, but a short distance from the village, the rebels doggedly contesting every inch of ground.

Here they managed to make good their retreat across the river and to destroy the bridge after them, thus rendering the passage of the river, which, though narrow, is some fifteen feet deep, impracticable to our troops. The opposite shore being steep and high offered peculiar advantages, and they were able to hold their position until reinforcement came to their aid. The shrill whistle of the locomotive was heard amid the booming of the cannon, the hursting of the shells and the ring of the musketry—and sixteen cars loaded with troops were seen coming into the village of ground, only a short distance beyond the scene of the conflict. The rebels were reinforced, but our brave troops held their ground with admirable bravery, until midnight, when their ammunition being all expended, they were ordered to retreat. This they did by degrees, and in excellent order, taking with them the dead and wounded, which on account of the want of ambulances and indeed all means of transportation, were carried on stretchers to the point of debarkation a distance of fully 8 miles. The 4th Pennsylvania and the 6th Connecticut regiments protected the retreat, and displayed undaunted heroism and bravery throughout the whole affair. The 47th Penna. regiment being in the advance, suffered severely, but their excellent behavior on the field drew forth general admiration. The 70th Pennsylvania and the 7th Connecticut also acted with exceeding bravery and coolness. The 2d New Hampshire though not actively participating in the fight, were under a hot fire, and departed themselves with coolness and bravery. The retreat was credit, not only on the troops, but also on Gen. Brannan. The rear guard did not leave the field until midnight, and gained McKay's point towards morning. In the morning the troops were embarked, under cover of the gun-boats—the wounded being first to receive attention. During the embarkation the rebel pickets made their appearance at the edge of the woods, in the rear, but were soon driven back by a few shells from our gun-boats, and the troops were embarked in good order.

We are unable to state with certainty what was the strength of the enemy; but from all we can learn, we are inclined to think the force first engaged consisted of about one thousand men, with a strong battery of not less than five pieces of artillery, and a small force of cavalry. This force, however, was subsequently reinforced by at least five thousand fresh men. Our loss in killed and wounded, is severe, but not nearly so heavy as was at first estimated,—probably not more than fifty killed, and two hundred and fifty wounded.

During the progress of these operations at this

point Col. Barton, of the Forty-eighth New York Regiment, with 500 of his men and 60 men of the 2d Rhode Island Artillery, under Capt. Gould, made his way, on the steamer Planter, up the Coosawhatchie river, and landed at 5 o'clock, on the left bank of the river, within two miles of the town of the same name, with the intention of creating a diversion at that point, and destroying the bridge there if possible. They were accompanied, for several miles up the river, by the gun-boats Patuxent, and Ureca; and in addition to this protection the Planter carried an armament of four heavy guns. Having landed his small force, together with one small howitzer, Col. Barton made his way through the woods to the main road and pushed forward to Coosawhatchie. Upon approaching the railroad, the whistle of a locomotive was heard, and they hurried forward and reached the line of the railroad, just as a train loaded with troops was passing. They delivered a volley with musketry and with their howitzer at the cars, killing the engineers, and creating great confusion and consternation among the passengers. They were unable to stop the progress of the train, however, and immediately set to work to tear up the track and cut the telegraph wires. After doing a slight damage to the road, they endeavored to make their way to the bridge, in order to destroy it, but they found it so strongly protected with three pieces of artillery, that they were obliged to abandon their project, now fearing that a longer delay would render him liable to have his retreat cut off by a force from Grabsauville, made the best of his way back to his boat, pursued by the cavalry, who hollly followed them down to the bank of the river and fired up at them, severely wounding Lieut. J. B. Blanding, 3d R. I. Artillery. They were soon driven back however, with a broadside of canister and shell, which created great slaughter among them. Col. Barton succeeded in re-embarking his men and rejoining the fleet at McKay's point, without the loss of a single man—being with him, one prisoner, 39 muskets and the colors of the Whiggy Swamp Guard, (S. C. V.) taken from the color bearer, who was a col, and fell from the cars. They also destroyed fifteen muskets which they were unable to carry, being so closely pursued by the enemy.

Before completing this rather hasty account we would state that Lieutenant Henry's battery did most efficient service and Lieutenant Henry himself displayed signal heroism and intrepidity. During the engagement his horse was shot under him, but he fortunately escaped without injury. One of his pieces was struck by a well directed shell of the enemy, which exploded killing one man instantly and wounding four others. This gun however was not damaged and was subsequently worked by three men only, who did their duty nobly. All unite in testifying to the coolness and presence of mind displayed by both Generals Brannan and Terry, who were continually on the field, and often in the thickest of the fight. Lieut. Lloyd Phoenix, of the 1st U. S. Artillery, who was in command of the howitzers, together with Ensigns Wallace and La Rue Adams, did good duty and distinguished themselves.

Col. L. S. Chaffee and Lieut. Col. John S. Ishell, of the 6th Connecticut Regt., were both wounded while bravely leading on their commands. We are happy to state, however, that these wounds are not of a dangerous nature. On the field we were constantly near Dr. Baily, and noticed that his attentions to the wounded were unceasing. The zealous manner in which he performed his duties is deserving of mention. We also noticed Dr. Merritt on the field, who performed his duties so faithfully as to call forth complimentary comments from Dr. Baily.

It may not be out of place, perhaps, to close this account with a short exposition of the original plan of the expedition. The force which landed at McKay's point was to march to Pootalago, and there to separate, General Brannan, pushing forward to Sallahatchie, to destroy the railroad bridge which crosses the river at that point while Gen. Terry did the same at Pootalago. In the meantime Col.

Barvon with his force was tomahawked a diversion in our favor at Crosswicksatche, and, if possible, burn the Round bridge at that place. A glance at the map of this section of the country, will show how well these plans were laid. Had they been successful, (and they had every prospect of being so), three large gaps would have been made in the railroad, which would have prevented, for a time at least, rapid communication between Charleston and Savannah.

* Although this expedition was not wholly successful, still it is not barren of results. We have retained the enemy's force on the line of the railroad, and we have the proud satisfaction of knowing that a small force of our brave men has marched right into their midst, driving them to their strong-holds—whipping them at every turn, and obliging them to destroy a bridge in their retreat, and to pursue and annihilate—thus virtually acknowledging our victory and their defeat. Our troops behaved admirably all through, and their conduct is deserving of all praise.

Act of Report of Killed, Wounded and Missing in Gen. Alfred H. Terry's Brigade.

Wounded slightly—Private Warren S. Abbott, Co. E, 7th W. Moore, '45; G. W. Flanders, '47—3.

7TH CONNECTICUT.

Killed—Privates James Cook and Fred. G. Eaton, Co. '1—2.

Wounded—Sergt. S. W. Reynolds, Co. 'A,' (since dead); Private Wm. Keefe, 'A,' severely; Corp'l Robertson, 'B,' slightly; Corp'l Dennis O'Brien, 'B,' severely; Private Wm. Lohy, 'C,' dangerously; Corp'l Sealick, 'D,' seriously; Private Henry Erwin, 'D,' dangerously; John Roberts, 'D,' severely; Charles C. Toth, 'D,' slightly; Wm. Kay, 'E,' dangerously; Edward Martin, 'E,' severely; John H. Riggs, 'E,' slightly; Corp'l John Botofard, 'G,' severely; Private Willis C. Thomas, 'G,' dangerously; Isaac Holt, 'G,' seriously; Ist Sergt. Charles A. Wood, 'G,' severely; Private W. J. Holland, 'H,' severely; John Jeff. 'H,' severely; W. Crab, 'H,' severely; Clancy Greig, 'H,' dangerously; Ed. Sandlers, 'H,' slightly; John H. Bell, 'H,' slightly; Elisha Welsh, slightly; W. Arnold, 'H,' slightly; Martin Lathery, 'H,' slightly; Michael Grimes, 'H,' slightly; S. B. Fettingoff, 'A,' slightly—27.

7TH PENNSYLVANIA.

Killed—James Williams, Co. 'G,' Wm. Crawford, 'C,' Capt. Henry Wayne, 'E,' Private W. Ham Boyce, 'E,' Adam Fry, 'E,' Edw. Stinson, 'E,' Capt. Arthur Hamilton, 'H,' Corp'l James Armstrong, 'H,' Private David Savage, 'H,' Corp'l Geo. Haas, 'K,' Private Wm. Hurly, 'K,' Thos. Connel, 'K,' Lt. Ferguson, 'A,' 2d Lieut. S. E. Ferguson, Sergt. James Bowdoin, Sgt. S. B. Euter, Corp'l S. Heckathorn, H. A. Ferguson, and B. F. Moore, Privates James Davis, John Hams, Sylvester Robinson, J. G. Grandy, James McKee, D. C. Robinson, J. G. Emery, M. L. Reynolds, Richard Seely, R. F. Wallace, Co. 'B,' Sergt. A. W. Strawbridge, seriously; Privates John Brown, severely; James Buchanan, slightly; John A. Porter, slightly; Hugh Moses, slightly; Alexander Moses, slightly.

Missing—John G. W. Lasher, severely; Samuel Dasher, severely; Geo. Hall, severely; Joshua W. Davis, severely; Thos. Holt, slightly; Saml. Flynn, slightly; Corp'l Peter Will. Seely, slightly; Sgt. Noah Van Willendorf, seriously; Privates John Gross, slightly; Chas. Groff, slightly; Hines, slightly; Artimus S. Bennett, slightly; Privates John Gayhart, slightly; Samuel Jones, Theo. Kleber, John Louder, Co. 'G,' Lieut. G. H. Grims, slightly; Corp'l H. B. Gately, slightly; Privates Wm. Aiken, slightly; Travasson Buck, slightly; John Wetzel, slightly; Casper Wright, slightly; Fred Decker, slightly; Co. 'G,' Sergt. John Gibson, slightly; Privates John H. Scouring, seriously; John Brown, slightly; John Lucas, slightly; Co. 'H,' Corp'l Wm. H. Stuckley; Privates Noel B. Barker, slightly; John L. Doherty; John A. Spillers, Sgt. Henry B. Henry, Burnett, slightly; Corp'l Wm. Zeigler, severely; Privates Levi Berkenhafer, severely; Andrew Dahlen, severely; Chas. Mark Hill, severely; Alex. Butler, slightly; E. Saltzburgh, seriously—68.

Missing—Private John Sorecan, Co. 'D,'—1.

LI. Co. 'E,' 3d U. S. A.

Killed—Private Michael W. W.

Lacy, slightly—9.

Missing—Private John G. Fox—1.

3d R. I. ARTILLERY.

Wounded—Corp'l. N. J. Bowman, Co. 'M,'

Private Josiah Thompson, Co. 'M,'—2.

N. Y. VOLUNTEER ENGINEERS.

Wounded—Private Eyles, Co. 'A,'

Killed, 15. Wounded, 106. Missing, 2. Total, 123.

Official Report of Casualties in Gen. J. M. Brannan's Brigade, Commanded in the field by Col. T. H. Good.

4TH PENNSYLVANIA.

Wounded—Co. 'A,' Sergt. W. Fover, slightly; Corp'l David Strangs, seriously; Lovl Franzenfeldt, slightly.

Co. 'B,' Sergt. Allan Garner.

Wounded—Corp'l. Aaron Park; Privates Benjamin Wyand, Wm. Herr, Halston Raymond, Ernest Rothman, Nathan George, John Wyand, Martin Leisenring, Obadiah Pfeiffer, Charles Savely.

Killed—Co. 'C,' Privates George Honser, Seth Dolber, Peter Wolf.

Wounded—Sergt Peter Hampt, in ankle; Corp. Wm. F. Fink, leg; Saml. Y. Basget, face; Privates S. H. Billington, leg; John Backow, leg; Jerome Hunt, face and breast; Conrad Holzma, face; Theodore Kolth, face; Chas. Leffer, leg; Michael Lorkins, side and hip; Richard O. Bourke, side; James R. Kibing, leg; Sam. Lohard, body.

Killed—Co. 'D,' Private Alexander Musser.

Wounded—Corp'l. Cornelius Stewart, severely in side; Corp'l James Conover, slightly in breast; Private Jacob Kallhoyer, in arm; Beau, Seader, slightly in breast.

Killed—Co. 'E,' Privates Henry A. Banchman, Geo. B. Ross, Saml. Minnick.

Wounded—Corp'l. Joseph W. Sims, both legs; Privates George Oaultly, hip; John Lund, both legs; Sam'l Stern, shoulder; John Monday, neck; Daniel F. Hartins, arm; Moses Jacobs, hand; Jas. Kirtland, slightly; Wm. Adams leg; Geo. Hahn, leg; Nathun Derr, shoulder; Wm. H. Perce, wrist.

Wounded—Co. 'F,' Corp'l. A. Everhart, both legs; Privates Wm. Fink, thigh; Peter Moser, arm; John O'Brien, face; Chas. Ring, arm.

Killed—Co. 'G,' Capt. Chas. Minkley; Privates John Kites, Benjamin Bebb, James Knappetinger.

Wounded—Privates Franklin Oland, John Hill, Geo. Gaber, Reilly (severely), Wm. Hennler, Hecrusener, David Weller, Richard Anderson, Geo. Hochman, Franklin Mazer, Joseph Halmyer, Franklin Hulbert, Wm. H. Krauser.

Killed—Co. 'H,' Henry Slanebath, Jefferson Waggner, Peter F. Johnson.

Wounded—1st Lieut. W. W. Geety, mortally 3; Ist Sergt. Geo. Reynolds, Sergt. Leuben S. Gard, H. S. Peter W. Stockholder; Privates James Brizer, Henry Bollinger, Augustus Napp, Samuel Higgins, Conley Idalt, Patrick Mullen, Jefferson Mann.

Killed—Co. 'I,' Privates Jeremiah Murtz, Daniel Drackemiller.

Wounded—Corp'l. Drieback, slightly; Private Daniel Draizer, leg.

Killed—Co. 'K,' Capt. George Janber, Private John McConn'l.

Wounded—Corp'l John Blahol, leg; Privates Manah Carl, foot; Gotlieb Fiesel, head; Edwin Frederick's, head; Jacob Hertzog, arm; Hiram Hill, finger shot off; Joseph Lewis, mortally; Abraham Landau, breast; Lewis Miller, both hands; Jacob Marier, stomach; Saml. Keuwer, shoulder; Wm. Shank, arm; Paul Strauss, breast; John Schmitt, thigh. John Schmeider, mortally.

6TH CONNECTICUT.

Col. Levi S. Chestnut, severely; Lieut. Col. John Spillall arm severely; Commissary Sergt. W. H. Johnson, leg, severely.

Killed—Co. 'B,' Private James McKinney.

Wounded—Edward Langhary, head.

Wounded—Co. 'C,' 1st Lieut. J. P. Klug, leg; Corp'l F. Hausing, arm; Private Valentine Bann.

Privates James Lewis Berris, chest; John Paulmann, leg; H. Hoyt, ankle; Jos. Topher, hand; Aug. Twost, shoulder; Smith Seabold, hand; Wm. Sherwood, chest; Robert Wacker, shoulder; Chas. H. Wood, head; Wm. Crocker, foot.

Killed—Co. 'E,' Private Daniel Matthews.

Wounded—Co. 'E,' Privates Edward Baldwin, Hubert S. Holt, severely; Private James M. M.

Wounded—Sergt. Geo. W. Caldwell; Private L. D. Booth.

Killed—Co. 'G,' Private Henry Allen.

Wounded—Privates Geo. Ashwort, shoulder; Lucius Leonard, Marshall Dowd, Raphael Maroo.

Missing—Private Edward Raugh.

Wounded—Co. 'H,' Private Edw. Henrich.

Killed—Co. 'I,' 1st Sergt. Robert B. Gager; Private Henry Delph.

Wounded—Lieut Daniel J. West, leg, slightly; Corp'l David Sauer, mortally; Privates Thos. Taylor, mortally; Geo. Bouton, severely.

Wound d.—Co. 'K,' Private A. E. Wilcox.

4TH NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Wounded—Co. 'A,' Sergt. David C. Hayes, foot; Corp'l Geo. N. Thibod, foot, severely; Joseph Wingle, arm; Privates Geo. Shackley, face and both hands; Geo. W. Durgis, neck; Joseph F. Ross, finger off; John A. Lord, hip, seriously; J. A. Boyle, groin; Wm. G. W.

Wounded—Co. 'B,' Sergt J. W. Brewster, leg; J. R. Kinball, side; Private Wm. Wyman, foot.

1st arm arm badly; Private Jas. G. Wallace, head and shoulder; A. G. Huber, forehead.

Wounded—Co. 'C,' Corp'l Corporal J. H. Lawrence, slightly; Private A. E. Fossenden, slightly.

Wounded—Co. 'C,' Private J. C. Donnet, hand; Private W. H. H. Astor, arm—2.

Killed—Co. 'F,' Private Wm. Winsto—1.

Wounded—Privates John W. Thurston, George A. Lovell, slightly.

Wounded—Co. 'G,' 1st Lieut. W. M. Wain, shoulder; Privates Owen Tully, contusion, left side; John Shan, hip.

Killed—Co. 'K,' Private Irvin A. Wyckoff.

Wounded—Warren G. Pico, shoulder and groin.

5TH PENNSYLVANIA.

Killed—Co. 'A,' Sergeant Samuel Heeter.

Wounded—Orderly Sergeant A. Alsted, Sergeant Patrick Hodge, Sergeant Henry Martlett; Privates James Litzinger, James H. Wagner, Wm. Gallagher, Hugh McCannan.

Wounded—1st Lieut. Geo. Frankin Keary; Privates Benj. Burchel, Daniel Rich, J. C. Mickles, Cyrus Bimmer.

Wounded—Co. 'D,' Privates Samuel Kennedy, Samuel Dehl, Henry Smith.

Killed—Orderly Sergeant Winfield Benason, Sergeant Geo. Parry, Corporal John Magee, Private Thos. Magee.

Wounded—Co. 'G,' Corporal Wm. Borna.

Killed—Co. 'K,' 1st Sergt. Wm. Martin; Privates Wm. Leech.

Wounded—Sergt. George E. Leech; Private John Miller, John Coffy, Wm. Frazer.

SECTION 1ST U. S. ARTILLERY.

Killed—Co. 'A,' Private Daniel Chase.

Wounded—Corp'l. Patrick Hoelter and Afforty; Privates Ouelh, Ouhll and Rilly; Artiller, Zwick.

Wounded—Co. 'D,' Private Smith.

DETACHMENT 1ST MASS. CAVALRY.

Wounded—Co. 'H,' Privates Francis A. Bliss and James Baynes.

	Killed	Wounded	Missing	Total
4th Pennsylvania	10	97	3	110
5th Connecticut	1	3	3	7
4th New Hampshire	2	25	3	30
5th Massachusetts	0	24	0	24
1st U. S. Artillery	1	24	0	25
1st Massachusetts Cavalry	0	0	0	0
Total	13	156	6	175

DEATHS.

Private John Sailer, Co. A, 76th Pennsylvania, Oct. 17, typhoid fever.

Private Adam Miller, Co. A, 76th Pennsylvania, Oct. 19, typhoid fever.

Private George W. Bridgeman, Co. A, 3d New Hampshire, Oct. 19, diarrhoea.

Private John Dixon, Co. G, 97th Pennsylvania, Oct. 21, diarrhoea.

Private Thomas Melhale, Co. E, 94th Pennsylvania, Oct. 21, congestive fever.

Private Thomas Taylor, Co. I, 6th Connecticut, Oct. 22, wounds.

Private John Brown, Co. K, 76th Pennsylvania, Oct. 23, diarrhoea.

Capt. G. Junior, Co. K, 47th Pennsylvania, Oct. 25, wounds.

Private Abraham Landis, Co. K, 47th Pennsylvania, Oct. 25, wounds.

Private Joseph Lewis, Co. K, 47th Pennsylvania, Oct. 25, wounds.

Private James Wright, Co. D, 97th Pennsylvania, Oct. 21.

Sergeant Seth W. Reynolds, Co. A, 7th Connecticut, Oct. 25, wounds.

Private John Jeffrey, Co. H, 7th Connecticut, Oct. 28, wounds.

At Dr. Pope's Paratuberc. St. Helena Island, on the 1st inst, Francis E. Farmed of Dorchester, Mass., aged 28 years.

Our readers will be glad to learn that we have obtained the names of all the soldiers who were killed or wounded in the late expedition, and we are glad to be able to publish them.

The next number will give all additional information relating to the expedition, that can be obtained.

"Local News," "Personal," &c., will be found on the outside.

